

## Lauren Jauregui - The Day The World Blows Up

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[Segunda Parte]
                tom:
Intro: A D
                                                               Stomach stays in knots
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               'Cause the audience always has something to say
                                                               Mhmm, I'm so tired of pretending shit's just supposed to be
Take another breath
And hold it in my chest 'til it hurts
                                                               And that nothing will ever change
Tryin' to make sense of it
                                                               Got a heart in here for something
Doesn't it make it better, it gets worse
                                                               Just haven't quite figured out what yet
And I never ask for help
                                                               If everyone is hiding and scared of everything they don't care
I just put it on a shelf where it can expire
                                                               [Pré-Refrão]
But it always comes back up
                                                               Oh, if I could be a bird
'Cause the truth, it never leaves, it just gets louder
                                                                   Gbm
                                                               And fly over the steeples and sea
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                               Mhmm, I would \;\; fly around the world and
      Dbm
                                                                                    Bm
                                                               Finally know what it means
Oh, if I could be a bird
                                                                  Dm A
Fly over the rooftops and hills
                                                               To be free
      Dbm
Just forget about the world
                                                               [Refrãol
                                                               A D Dbm Gbm Bm
Sing for all the flowers and the fields
                                                               We could start over, sober
Ooh, I'd never come down from here
                                                               'Cause everybody's fucked up
                                                                   D Dbm Gbm Bm
think we'd be closer if they told us
[Refrão]
A D Dbm Gbm Bm
                                                               The day that the world will blow up...Ah, yeah
We could start over, sober
                                                               The day that the world will blow up
'Cause everybody's fucked up
       D Dbm Gbm
                                                               Ahhhhhhh
    think we'd be closer if they told us
                                                               The day that the world will blow up
The day that the world will blow up
Acordes
                                              Gbn
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